

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

WILLIAM BOOTH FOUNDER

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CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner.



**A TERRIFIC NAVAL ENGAGEMENT ON THE
SEA OF INIQUITY** (See page 6)

Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, Ezekiel 8: 1-11. "I beheld and lo! A likeness as the appearance of fire." When the saints of old were granted a vision of God's glory they were wont to describe His awe-inspiring radiance under the simile of fire. In both Old and New Testaments it is written "Our God is a consuming fire." Fire purifies and refines but it also destroys. The Fire of God's presence will cleanse and beautify the sincere and humble in spirit but the proud and unrepentant will consume.

Monday, Ezekiel 8: 12-8. "Hast thou seen what the ancients... do in the dark, every man in the chamber of his imagery?" Thought which is only known to man and his Maker reveals the true state of soul as nothing else can. Are you troubled with evil thoughts? Tell the Lord about your difficulty. Then, as they come, claim deliverance at once, and turn your mind to what is pure and beautiful.

Tuesday, Ezekiel 9: 1-11. "Begin at my sanctuary." The clearer our light the greater our responsibility. These people were in the temple of God, professing to worship Him; yet they were deeper sinners than the heathen around, for their opportunities were wider. God did not look at their profession, but at their hearts. How do we stand in His sight?

Wednesday, Ezekiel 11: 14-25. "Yet will I be to them as a little sanctuary." Though captives in a heathen land, those who so desired could find in God their refuge and strength. God wants to make this beautiful promise true to you today. You may have many temptations, and your circumstances may be exceedingly trying. Yet in spite of all you can flee to God, and dwell in His secret place. Nothing can really harm you while you abide in Him.

Thursday, Ezekiel 33: 1-9. "If thou warn the wicked... thou hast delivered thy soul." This is no easy matter. To warn the wicked takes both love and courage. Mere words will never reach a heart unless power must be behind them. If we would "deliver" our souls we must plead with the sinner and agonize in prayer for him. Then he will believe in the reality of our interest, and will feel that we truly care for his soul.

Friday, Ezekiel 33: 10-20. "I have no pleasure in the death of the wicked." God yearns to see every one saved. He says, "Why will you die?" But He will not force you to accept Salvation, much as He grieves to have you refuse it. The choice lies with you.

"The Spirit calls today;
Yield to His power;
O grieve Him not away,
His mercy's hour."

Saturday, Ezekiel 34: 1-14. "I, even I, will both search and seek them out." We are all familiar with the thought of the Lord Jesus as the Good Shepherd. But here God Himself speaks of searching for His sheep and seeking them out. His great Father-Heart is full of love and He longs that each one should be safe in the fold. Even if the human under-shepherds fail, the Chief Shepherd never disappoints us.

An Excellent Reply

An atheist sent a young man a parcel of infidel literature, advising him to read it in preference to the Bible. His reply was excellent. He wrote: "Dear Sir: There are no anything better than the Sermon on the Mount, the Parable of the Prodigal Son, or that of the Good Samaritan, or if you have any code of morals better than the Ten Commandments, or anything more consoling and beautiful than the Twenty-third Psalm, or, on the whole, anything better than the light on the future and reveal to me a Father more merciful and kind than the New Testament,—send it along."

God Forbid

An officer once complained to General Jackson that some soldiers were making a noise in their tent. "What are they doing?" asked the General. "They are praying now, but have been singing," was the reply. "And is that a crime?" the General demanded. "If I know of war order punishment for any unusual noise," was the reply. "God forbid that praying should be an unusual noise in the camp!" replied Jackson.

Hell's Challenge

An Allegorical Account of How News of the Siege of Souls was Received in the Camp of the Enemy.

ONE of the enemy's officers, who was rescued when the battleship *Erz* sank, (see *Siege Bulletin* on page 6), has related to us what took place at Beelzebub's headquarters in the city of Eternal Woe, when news of the Salvation Army's proclamation of the Siege was received. According to this officer, who held high rank in the Damnation Navy, but has now sworn allegiance to Jehovah, a special council was immediately called by Beelzebub. It was attended by all the Cabinet Ministers of the Kingdom of Darkness together with the highest ranking naval and military officers. Premier Allfor Self, shaking with rage, made a most bitter and impassioned speech, pointing out the great danger threatening the Kingdom from this audacious attack and calling for an immediate mobilization of the forces of Evil to meet it.

Additional Taxes Imposed

Lord Chestal Gafter, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, announced that additional taxes would be imposed at once on a section of the populace known as Sin's Dupes, in order to meet the cost of the campaign. This announcement was loudly applauded by the Council. The Dishonorable Mr. Greedy Avarice, Leader of the Opposition, demanded an assurance from the government that this new tax would in no way be allowed to interfere with the unlawful and unholy gains of the law traffickers in dope, drink and vice, and the crime alluring and flower-bestrewn. (Our informant stated however, that His Satanic Majesty uttered these words with a grim, sardonic smile on his face.)

War Minister's Stirring Appeal

The stirring speech of Field Marshal Libertine Worldliness, a veteran in Beelzebub's service, who holds the portfolio of Minister of War, electrified the Council. He strongly denounced the proclamation issued by the Commissioner Rich, pointing out that it was calculated to arouse the people known as Salvationists to a pitch of enthusiasm and zeal which would make them really dangerous to the forces of Evil. "I see," he cried dramatically, "that these fatigued souls are being urged to go in for 'desperate land-to-hand fighting with the enemy, secret wrestling with God for victory, bombardments in force of street crowds, faithful personal dealing in visitation and extraordinary efforts to arouse the ungodly and attract them to Salvation Army Halls.' Does this Council fully realize what it will mean to us if they succeed in their impudent designs? It will mean the downfall of our Kingdom; it will mean that the people who are now kept in servile subjection to our sway by our well thought out device of allowing them to call themselves Christians while they are at heart gay worldlings, will be awakened to their true state, and thus a great revolution will take place. We must mobilize all our available forces against this transient danger to reinforce our hard pressed troops already in the field. They want war, let them have war. Mobilize! Mobilize! Mobilize! The throne of His Divine Majesty, King of the Methemeric Most Regions of Hell is in danger, and we who have sworn eternal allegiance to that throne must fight to the last imp and the last drop of ink against this insidious menace. Up, up, ye ministers of Darkness, up, ye MPs and members of the pit, up ye forces of Unrighteousness and do not rest till we have swept this insolent Salvation Army from the face of the earth."

Roused to Fury

The words of the doughty old Field Marshal aroused the Council to a pitch of fury, and with howls and cursing they unanimously called on Beelzebub to issue

orders for an immediate mobilization of Hell's legions.

A special War Council was appointed with Field Marshal Worldliness at its head, to report to the Emperor. The six Brigades of varying strength to oppose the six Divisions of Salvation Army forces in Western Canada, which were reported to be marching towards the frontier of the Kingdom of Darkness.

The Brigade Commanders were officers of long service and proved capability who had distinguished themselves on many a hard fought field.

Colonel Sir Vainglorious de Pride was appointed to take charge of the Brigade operating on the right flank and opposed to the Manitoba and N.W. Ontario Division, commanded by Staff-Captain Steele. General Lord Chinwag Scandal-monger was given charge of the Brigade on the left flank, operating against the Southern British Columbia Division, commanded by Brigadier Layman. Colonel Covetous Graball was directed to proceed against Staff-Captain Tuttle of the Southern Saskatchewan Division; Brigadier Malicious Spite, chief of the will tribe, against Staff-Captain Cartwright of the Northern British Columbia and Alaska Division; Brigadier Lying Doubtard, against Staff-Captain Merritt of the Alberta Division; and Brigadier Sir Beastly Hate-good, against Major Goeling of the Northern Saskatchewan Division.

Reviewed by Beelzebub

A few days later the Brigades were reviewed by Beelzebub at their training camp on Strong Delusion plain, through which flows the River of Unrighteousness, the strong waters of which are of immense benefit to the troops camped on its banks. Infantry, cavalry and artillery passed in review before their awful monarch, a truly imposing array of the forces of Darkness and Evil.

Beelzebub then called for the Brigade Commanders to come before him and to them he addressed the following words:

"My gallant officers, it has given me great pleasure to observe the excellent fitness of our fighting forces. As the regiment marched I observed with great pride the cunning, bestial and tearing looks on the faces of the soldiery, showing that you have taken great pains in teaching them to lie, steal, seduce, deceive and entrap human souls."

Keep up Good Record

"Colonel Pride, you have served me well in the past and I am depending on you to keep up your good record in this campaign. Your troops must especially aim at keeping the so-called 'prophecy of grace' in the Salvation Army from telling the people what God has saved them from. Entreat them with fine words and high sounding phrases not to be so stupid as to say how had they were: instill the idea that they are respectable now and that if they let the former degradation, people will call them fools and they may suffer in their business or lose their situations. Endeavor to keep people from going to Salvation Army Penitents' Courts by persuading them that it is too great a public humiliation of themselves, that they are not really so bad as Salvationists make out and that what is denounced as sin is only human weakness which it is quite harmless to indulge. By this means you can get them to boast about their former degradation, of committing them instead of repenting of them and seeking God's forgiveness. There are multitudes in Winnipeg and throughout Manitoba whom your troops should thus bind with the chains of pride. When you have returned from the conflict we will harness them to my chariot and I will drive them with all speed to the pits of anguish and remorse, there to live out their miserable lives in wracked, with a consuming vanity and egotism."

"And you my faithful General Scandal-monger, you have done terrible havoc in

the enemy's ranks in days gone by. Whispering tongues that destroy life-long friendships can wreck Salvation Army Corps, can stop revivals from spreading, can drive Salvationists out of the ranks. Set your troops to spread all the evil and vicious gossip they can. Let them set tongues wagging about the Army, its government, its methods, its Officers and Soldiers, till faith in the Organization and its mission is completely destroyed. By this means you will ensnare many people throughout British Columbia and effectually stop the advance of the Army across that sector."

"Brigadier Malicious Spite, you will co-operate with General Scandal-monger by attacking the northern section of British Columbia and extending your lines to Alaska."

"Sir up at the ill will you can against the forces of Jehovah, say that their words and activities are misconstrued, pour ridicule and contempt upon their efforts to do good and save souls and assiduously spread the lie that they are 'Kill-joys, and long-faced hypocrites. You will cheat many out of the joys of life in the Kingdom of Wrath and other places, by this means."

Fierce Attack on Regina

"Colonel Grab-all you are to proceed against the right center of the foe. Their main fortress here is Regina and I attach much importance to its capture. It is you must imbue all the inhabitants of this city and the surrounding country with the idea that 'gain is godliness', that their eyes will be blinded by the dollar and they will lose all sense of spiritual values. Then we can proceed in materialism, they will have a 'time for religion.' Thus we will make a rich haul of souls for the regions of Outer Darkness which need population very badly if we are to develop them."

"Brigadier Doubt-had you are entrusted with an important task. You are to get the people of Alberta in a maze regarding the fundamental truths of Christianity. Spread lies broadcast about the doctrines taught by the Salvation Army. Persuade people that they are old fashioned and out of date and that new discoveries of 'science' are disproving most of the Bible. Get their ears itching for strange, new and sensational teachings. Then they will turn away from the truth and be turned upon fables and we will have them fast in our grip. I am expecting you to capture a great number of prisoners from Calgary and Edmonton."

A Most Deadly Bullet

"Brigadier Hate-good you have a very difficult task to perform, but I know you and your troops will acquire the necessary skill. There are a lot of good people in Saskatchewan and Northern Saskatchewan and a multitude who want to be good. You must send out snipers to pick them off one by one with the deadly bullet which is well named. 'You cannot be good and have a good time.' That is how I know what the truth is. I send you have made in the past and how many poor fools have been smitten with this deadly bullet. To aid you I have attached my special poison-gas squad to your Brigade. The stupefying fumes of this gas make people believe that good is evil, that evil is good, that the mentality gets twisted as it were, and they think that there is no harm in drink, gambling and worldly amusements, while they sneer at religion and morality and say that they are designed to keep people from their commission. I know what a good joke you have no doubt my trusty Hate-good, who you will give Major Goeling, who commands in that sector, a lovely time of it, and return in triumph with many captives."

"To aid you in the campaign I will send you a year's supply of pamphlets and books amongst the enemy calculated to demoralize them and counteract the influence of the sheet they publish called the 'War Cry'."

Now away to the war my diabolical warriors! Go forth to your duty to cure humanity in Western Canada."

News of Important Advances

As Beelzebub concluded his speech a messenger dashed up with a telegram containing news that important advances had been made by the Salvation Army in Vancouver and Calgary, where, under the leadership of Commissioner Rich, one hundred and six: Young People

(Continued on page 3)



New Zealand's Isles of Hope

Colonel Knott, Chief Secretary, Describes his Experiences on Visit to Inebriates' Colonies

The current issue of the New Zealand "War Cry" contains an interesting account, written by himself, of a visit paid by Colonel Chas. Knott, Chief Secretary, to the Army's island colonies for inebriates at Roto Roa and Pakatua.

At these places, termed the "Isles of Hope," a splendid work was found to be in progress by the Colonel on his tour of inspection. He says of Roto Roa: "The Island is a veritable hive of industry. There are fields of corn and root crops, the cows and sheep on the pasture lands, ducks and fowls in their appointed places, pigs well-fed and cared for in well-kept pens, and large vegetable gardens filled with a variety of edibles."

Perfectly Satisfied

The inmates were, the Colonel noted, as part of their treatment, kept busily employed. One man was caring for a big family of chickens, another applying his energies to the tending of pigs, while yet another man swung a pickaxe in the making of a splendid road—all by himself. "Every inmate seemed to be perfectly satisfied with the treatment received and appreciated all the well-meant labors for their highest good."

Indicative of the results obtained by the methods used on behalf of these, "Life's failures," is seen in the message sent by a discharged inmate to the Manager, as follows:

"Glew the Philistines. Landed home. All's well," the inference being that the Philistines from the drink camp had assailed him on the very threshold of his freedom, but David's God had given him the victory.

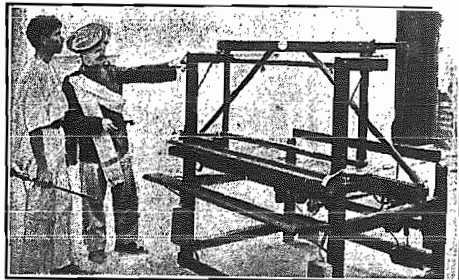
The Colonel conducted helpful Meetings on both islands, visited and came away much impressed by what he had seen.

Salvationist's Inventive Genius

Gold Medal Awarded at Indian Exhibition for Weaving Machine

MUCH blessing has come to thousands of persons in the world through the sanctified genius of Salvationists who have consecrated their talents to God and humanity. News now comes from far-off India

used to work the machine. A gold medal was awarded the invention at the recent Agricultural Exhibition held in Poona, Western Territory. During the Exhibition the Major was presented to Lord Lansdown.



An Army inventor, Major Maxwell, standing by one of his hand-loom which have meant much to thousands of natives in India.

that Major Maxwell (Prem Das) whose invention of hand-loom has meant so much to thousands of poor village weavers throughout the length and breadth of India, has now produced a new spinning machine, which it is expected will be especially appreciated because the spinner can sit on the ground—as the Indians prefer—and work the machine with the feet by a treadle adapted to this posture, thus leaving both hands free for spinning. The ordinary "Charkha" only leaves one hand free, the other being

Brazil's Possibilities

Woman, Miraculously Healed of Snake-bite, Shows Practical Gratitude — The International Army

BRAZIL, the most extensive of the Latin-American countries is a land of great possibilities and its population is greater than the combined total of all the other South American Republics. Here, since the Army Colonies were unfurled, some four years ago, steady and encouraging progress has been made.

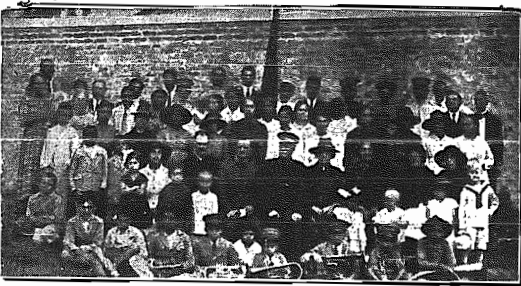
A recent news-despatch concerns the origin of an Outpost near Blumenau, where the Army carries on in a big room placed at its disposal by a married couple who have promised the Lord to do all in their power for His Kingdom out of gratitude for His miraculous answer to prayer.

They are German colonists, and at one time the wife was a Christian, but her husband, being an unbeliever, she fell away from grace and remained a spiritual outcast for many years. Sometime ago, however, she was bitten by a poisonous snake. When the doctor arrived he said that he could do nothing to save her. Already her feet and arms had become cold and stiff, when in desperation she cried to God for healing. The husband, too, distracted by the prospect of being bereft of his life's partner and of having to care for five motherless children, flung himself down by his wife's bedside and promised that if God would restore her he would serve Him for the rest of his days. God heard, and the woman began to recover from that moment.

Recent heavy rains in Blumenau had made the roads well nigh impassable and one Sunday afternoon the Captain, together with Envoy and Mrs. Heuer—in whose house the Meetings are held—hardly expected the children to turn up for the Company Meeting—

cause the rain was coming down in torrents, but to their great joy and admiration one after another came in, wringing wet and with bare feet. Some had walked from places an hour's journey away. After washing their legs and feet over fifty of the young folks were ready for their classes.

The Army's internationalism was



A typical Army Corps in Brazil.

strikingly shown recently when a young man came to the Commanding Officer at San Paulo and told him with evident joy that he had been converted in Hungary. Immediately upon his arrival in Brazil he sought out the Salvationists, although not speaking a word of Portuguese or English, apart from "Hallelujah!" the Army's international passport. He is doing well in his soul, and witnessing for Christ by his consistent life.

International Newslets

During the visit to Lahore of His Excellency the Viceroy of India, and Lady Irwin, Colonel Himmatt Singh (Baugh), Territorial Commander of Northern India, together with Mrs. Baugh, were presented at the Government At Home in the Montgomery Hall.

A drunkard attended a Sunday afternoon Meeting at Brunswick, Southern Territory, Australia, carrying a duck whose head projected from a bag. The man was so boisterous that he had to be escorted from the Hall by a newly-verted policeman, who quickly spoke to

him of the love of God, and eventually led him to the Mercy-Seat.

As the result of the abounding enthusiasm of Sergeant Tozo Abe, a Japanese resident in Lima, Peru, which is in the South American (West) Territory, the Army has been enabled to establish a Japanese Corps in that city. At the inauguration ceremony Mr. Omoto, the editor of a prominent Japanese newspaper in Peru spoke in eloquent terms of the Army's work among his compatriots.

A "Composer's Festival" to take place in the Clapton Congress Hall is to be presided over by Earl Jellicoe, Admiral of the British fleet and supported by Commissioner Higgins, Chief of the Staff.

While conducting a campaign in West Australia, Commissioner and Mrs. Whitmore were enthusiastically welcomed at the railway station at Quorn by Mayor Thompson, who claims to hold the world's record for length of office, he having occupied the mayoral chair for twenty-five years. The Mayor has been a reader of the Australian "Cry" from its first number.

Staff-Captain Sundin, an Officer of the British Field, gave an address in Swedish recently at a Scandinavian Church in Liverpool. The audience included 150 Swedish, Danish, and Finnish sailors as well as the Swedish and Finnish Consuls.

Seven thousand basins of porridge per day are being distributed by the Army at seven centres in Peking to the deserving poor. Sir Francis Aglen and General Chao Gr-Hsun are each helping liberally in this effort.

Having visited several Corps and Institutions in the British Territory, Envoy Pauline Schwartz, of the United States is now visiting some of the European countries. The Envoy is a world-wide traveller and spends much of her time in the interests of the Army.

Sir John Evans, a former Premier, was among the speakers at the opening of a new Hall in Moonah, Tasmania.

In Czecho-Slovakia

New Territorial Commander Hopes for Aggressive Advance

Lt.-Commissioner Friedrich, new Territorial Commander for Czecho-Slovakia, has now made a complete survey of his Territory and is hopeful of making an aggressive soul-saving advance.

Recently Reichenberg, Bohemia—the capital of a purely German district—was opened. Large crowds were present at the Open-Air gatherings, and the Commissioner looks forward to the time when the town will become the centre of a prosperous Division.

Another optimistic move is the re-opening of Gablonz, which was, before the War, worked from Germany, but had to be closed. There are still a number of Salvationists in the town who would form the nucleus of a Corps. They now hold Meetings in a house of one of their comrades, and are attached as Soldiers of an Outpost to Reichenberg.

Good Samaritans in the Dutch East Indies

"Several natives were recently found by the roadside very ill and some were dying. We have been able to pull round several of them, but others were brought to us too late to save them." The Hospital is twenty miles distant from the nearest doctor who usually visits it once a week. Such is the need in Java, Dutch East Indies, as reported by the Officer in charge of the Toeren Hospital. Still, nevertheless, the Army is accomplishing some real practical Good Samaritan work in this part of the globe.

"Under Their Noses"

At the Open-Air Meetings held by the Army in Hyde Park, London,—under the very noses of men who declare there is no God—between three and four hundred souls have been won for God during the past nine months.

Lady Dias Bandaranayake, wife of Sir Solomon Dias Bandaranayake, recently opened a Sale of Work in connection with Ceylon's Self-Denial Effort at the Booth Memorial Hall, Colombo.

Extracts from

The General's Journal

Arranged by Lt.-Colonel H. L. TAYLOR

Inside a Norwegian Jail—Isolation System an Evil—God for Man!—Stockholm's "Forest" Battles—Hungry for the Sinners—Eight Thousand Listeners at Skansen

Friday, July 2nd, 1926.—Good rest (at Oslo). Many thoughts. How the world speaks to us though it may not have our speech! What a mission is ours! To love and bear, and hope! To forgive wrongs darker than death or night, To love and bear, to hope till hope creates, From its own wreck, the thing it contemplates.

Breakfast with the Chief Secretary and then dictation, and with the Commissioner to Prison Meeting. About 200 men, each in a kind of watchman's box separating him from the side of the fellow who do not like the system, and I do not believe that it achieves its avowed purpose—keeping from the knowledge of their fellow-prisoners that they also are in jail. I spoke for fifty minutes: strove to show the scheme of righteousness by Jesus Christ, and we held to be Salvation. Some were stirred. Cliffe (Staff-Captain Wycliffe Booth) prayed. We shall hear of this Meeting again. The Assistant Director was very warm and asked me to return. Changes have taken place in the prison system here since my first visit. The danger now is of doing too well, and yet this isolation system must be evil. Went out and said good-bye to Lucy. I leave her in good spirits.

Prison 1. A very disturbing question here. Wines up to 25 per cent. proof spirit are now admitted, and the "wets" are fighting for spirits. The former refusal of French wines and present position as to spirits is a setback to trade, as France refuses some of Norway's goods. Mrs. (Colonel) Gauntlett (late of United States and now Women's Social Secretary, Norway). Find her very happy. I did not exactly wish to come, but I obeyed, and how glad and happy I now am in this world!

Spoke with Hovde (Major). He is to take the Training here when Westergaard comes away. Enthusiasm will be needed. Zeal and energy, how precious! An evening's writing and to 6.25 train for Stockholm. Good-bye to a few Staff at the railway station and to dear Lucy and worked. An hour or so with Carpenter and Cliffe, then some letters and to bed. Now for Stockholm! Really might have enjoyed the whole all arc—how helpless I am—without the living God and His love. God in man—that is our secret. God for man!

Saturday, 3rd.—Stockholm. A very fair night on the rail. Arrived about 7.00. Met by Mitchell (Commissioner), the new staff, and a few of the old. Walked over each other. Walked over to the Hotel. Glad to see the railway station here being enlarged. Stockholm gets more charming every time I come.

Began work right away. Letters and call waiting. Mitchell and Pratt at 11.00; think I really interested them. A striking group of Journalists; they represent the leading dailies here. Significant that they all speak English.

Cleared up a number of matters for London. Among gratifying items of news, report of establishing Outpost for Mexicans at Galveston. Spanish the language. With two other Posts on frontier this forms a link, a living link, with Mexico.

Strike news in Sweden. Suffering among the families in some quarters much increased. It is sad, and weighs on my spirit.

Soldiers and ex-Soldiers' Meeting tonight on the Emmanuel. Nearly 2,000 present. Singing very delightful. A useful Meeting and, for a start, really encouraging.

Sunday, 4th.—Stockholm. Very warm. This has been a memorable day. Fully 5,000 people at the 11 o'clock Holiness Meeting in this delightful Forest near the forest estate near Stockholm used by the Army for great occasions which I opened three years ago. The word of the Lord was quick and powerful—Christ in us. Larson (Commissioner) translated very acceptably.

In the interval to Officers' Quarters, and London letters. Some talk with Officer from Russia. A very interesting woman, brought up in Leningrad. Saved there. Now at Headquarters here. Longing after Russia. Surely such love and longings are God-given, and if so He must intend they shall find a place of action.

Afternoon, the vast enclosure was crowded to the utmost—fully 6,000 people seated. It was a Demonstration by the Young People, full of beauty and music and Salvation joy. I went in and spoke for twenty minutes, making an appeal to unsaved parents which, I trust, found a responsive answer on the way to Hell—that a thought!

A Local Officer—a member of the Order of the Founder—came to greet and thank me. A fine old warrior. Smith got away our London letters by special messenger.

Another tremendous crowd at night—streams of people! The earnest and serious spirit of all very impressive. The speakers did well, including Westergaard and the Indian Officer (Ensign Manikavasagar). I made my own appeal as direct and urgent as I could. I shall never see them all again.

The Penitent-Form was not so good as we expected. How intimately we are affected in the spiritual world by material things! Did some interesting fishing.

To billet 9.15, praising God for a good day, though sad we did not catch more sinners.

Monday, 5th.—Stockholm. Not a good night. Last night's disappointment! do hunger for the sinners, especially those I see before me as I lay down yesterday. At work by 7.30 a.m. dictating. Mitchell very warm about yesterday. Considered far ahead of anything seen here before. The very success—crowds, etc., beyond expectation—hindered red shirt in the afternoon! Press very good. We have made an impression for God.

Carpenter (Colonel) reports on London business. Put in some good work.

State Church for Holiness Meeting at 3.00. Reminded of dear Povlsen (Lieut.-Commissioner), who was with me here last time. Now he is in Glory! Wonderful sight. Two very high galleries—fully 3,000 people. An earnest and serious spirit and the presence of God manifest. The Indian Ensign did well, and Johanson (Brigadier), from Larvia, gave a good testimony. My aim was to make clear and enforce the doctrine of Full Salvation. Cliffe, helped by Dahlberg (Lieut.-Colonel), handled the Fringe Meeting well. We had a good Penitent-Form, 50 to 60 seekers. Might have been more, but compelled to close to time.

Mildred (the General's niece) and her husband here took the 8.15 train. Intimate talk. We shall see more of them.

Finished mails and at 6.40 to receive salute from by far the best procession I have yet seen in Sweden. Returned to hotel with Virsa, Johanson and Cliffe for conference on Latvia. There are serious difficulties there—financial, political, legal. But the soul-saving goes on. Hallelujah!

At 8.15 Skansen (the Stockholm Zoological garden) and spoke 25 minutes. Founders' Day. I think a "sep impression for my Lord and Master made. Great crowd—various estimates—I should say about 8,000, perhaps more. Back at 9.30 and some time to make notes for tomorrow. Oh to reach the living fane!

(To be Continued)

Prominent Salvationists A Novel Knowledge Test For Our Readers

(In order to stimulate interest in the glorious history of the Salvation Army we are publishing a series of sketches of men and women who by their faith and works, stand out pre-eminently in the Organization. We are leaving it to our readers to guess who they are by the facts recorded. This is No. 8 in the series.)

THE subject of this week's sketch takes us to America, and an old colonial farm-house, where was born a girl who was destined to become known far and wide in Salvation Army circles through the medium of her pen. She spent a happy childhood, in a beautiful country village, and in company with a number of sisters and brothers and cousins.

One thing troubled her, however, at a very early age, and that was a fear of Hell, and of going there some day. As she grew older this fear in spite of the fact that she lived in a Christian home, stayed with her, and although its voice was at times submerged beneath the interests of her daily life, she was still conscious of it.

At the age of sixteen she went to College and during brilliant years of her studies, when a severe chill proved the forerunner of a breakdown in health, and finally the complete cessation of her work at College. She had to resign herself to the inevitable, and at once threw herself with all the ardor of youth, into a gay round of social activities; no gathering, in her immediate circle, was considered complete unless she was present, enlivening the proceedings with her sparkling wit and gaiety.

In 1887, her younger sister, who had finished her College course, expressed a desire to visit Europe with a girl-friend, and at last the parents consented to the plan, with the elder sister going as a chaperone.

With high hopes and much enthusiasm the three girls set off on their journey, little imagining the great change which would take place in them before they again set foot in their homeland. When they landed in Glasgow that they first came in touch with the Salvation Army, although of course, they had heard of it before—and not always to its advantage. In a little Meeting—with perhaps a dozen in the congregation—the girls felt that there was something in the lives of

these people which they themselves had not obtained in spite of the fact that they were church members.

From place to place they travelled, occasionally meeting the Salvationists again, and it was not long before the younger sister and her friend were fully converted; the older one still held fast against the voice of God. At last her sister arranged for her to meet a refined and cultured Salvationist at the International Headquarters, and he was able to lead her into the full light of Salvation. Of course her battles were not over then—by no means—but all through her consecrated life she was entirely given up to the Lord, and her faith was clear and shining, even in the midst of sorrow and affliction.

Followed then a period of enquiry into strange things in those days; this included a stay at the International Training Garrison, and a visit to the Founder's home, where, much to her astonishment, she found that her Mother, one of the leading women of her day, patting a grey flannel shirt!

She became interested in the Training work, and was utilised by Miss Emma Booth (the Consul) to teach such Cadets as were lacking a certain degree of education. Her sister was entrusted with the editing of the Missionary magazine, "All the World," then just in its infancy, and she herself contributed to its pages. After some time the girls returned home, the younger sister was with her parents, going back to England to continue her editorial work; the elder staying teaching and preaching in her home village.

Through the interest of a friend our heroine was brought into contact with a young theologian-student, who was already half a Salvationist. Their first introduction resulted in a close friendship, and later, in their engagement and marriage. Immediately following their brief honeymoon, the young husband went to England, there to receive six



Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell's second Sunday Campaign in the Queen City was staged at Danforth, the campaigning ground being the Palace Theatre. A number of Officers took part during the day and there were five seekers.

Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell recently opened in the presence of a number of distinguished citizens, a new Workers' Home at Hamilton, Ont. His Worship, Mayor Treleaven was present and paid a warm tribute to the Army's Work.

Colonel Henry, the Chief Secretary, recently presided over a League of Mercy "Annual," a gathering of unusual interest, at the Rosedale Lodge, Toronto. Mrs. Commissioner Maxwell addressed the company. The Meeting brought out the fact that the League of Mercy had come in contact with 30,050 persons and 626 souls had been converted. The Annual Report was read by Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Morris.

Her Excellency, Vicountess Willingdon, wife of Canada's Governor-General recently paid a visit to the Ottawa Maternity Hospital, and paid the following tribute to the Army's Work: "Congratulations on the wonderful work you are doing. You do things other people cannot do. I shall come again." The distinguished guest was received by Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell, Lt.-Colonel Des Brisay, the Women's Social Secretary and Adjutant Aldridge (sister of Ensign Aldridge, Winnipeg Grace Hospital) Superintendent of the Hospital and other Officers.

Colonel Henry, Chief Secretary, is booked to conduct a Campaign in the Bermudas in February. He will be accompanied by Lt.-Colonel Propaganda Secretary, whose going will principally be in connection with a new building scheme at Hamilton, made necessary by the recent hurricane.

Captain L. Dove recently transferred from the Canada West Territory, has been appointed to Palmerston, Ont.

The Official Gazette this week contains the following promotions: Brigadier Margaret Stobbs to be Lt.-Colonel; Majors Henry B. Burton, Fred Propaganda, to be Brigadier; Staff-Captains Gilbert Best and Elias Owen to be Major. Congratulations.

months training for Army Officership. On her return to her States and her wife went to their first appointment, filled with high hopes for the future and holy love for the people and the War. For some time they continued thus, with Corps and then Divisional Work occupying all their time and strength, until the death of her mother necessitated the return home of our heroine, to attend to her aged and infirm father.

After his death she was enabled to accompany her husband on some of his evangelistic tours, but during the time she was in her father's house she was a great blessing to numberless people by her constant letter-writing, although with the cares of her own family upon her she did not have time as formerly to devote her beloved by her side. We are indebted to her pen, nevertheless, for a number of the volumes on our Army bookshelf.

Then her health began to fail, and it was during her husband's serious illness that the final breakdown came. She lingered for some time, but at last, with her beloved by her side, she passed peacefully to be with her Lord, in the year 1915. Who was she?

No. 7 was Staff-Captain Kate Lee. For further information read, "The Angel Adjutant of 'Broken Earthenware,'" by Mrs. Colonel Carpenter, "Green Earthenware," by Harold Begbie.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska
Founder **William Booth**
General **Bramwell Booth**
International Headquarters
London, England
Territorial Commander,
Lieut.-Commissioner Chas. Rich,
317-319 Carlton St.
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be addressed to The Editor.

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The Chief Secretary represented the Salvation Army at the opening of the Manitoba Legislature last week and later attended the reception in Government House presided over by His Honor the Lieut.-Governor.

Lt.-Colonel Tudge, International Immigration Inspector, passed through Winnipeg last week, en route to Australia on a special mission.

Major Tyndall paid his first visit to the Stony Mountain Penitentiary on Sunday last in company with Major Allen, Adjutant Davies and Ensign Haynes. Seven men decided for Christ at the service in the prison chapel.

Mrs. Major Cummings, we regret to hear, has been laid up with an attack of influenza, which she contracted shortly after arriving in Winnipeg.

During the Annual United Farmers of Alberta Convention held recently at Edmonton, Major J. B. Superintendent of the Maternity Hospital, accompanied by Adjutant Jones of the Subscribers' Department, was granted permission by the Directors to address the large delegation present. The Major spoke to them of the work carried on through the Maternity and Rescue Homes in the province and the West. At the closing of the Major's remarks, in which she related several striking cases of real Rescue Work, the delegates warmly applauded, and the President spoke briefly of the practical work accomplished by the Organization.

Brother Jack Green (Outlook, Sask.) who has just completed thirty-three years' service as a locomotive engineer on the C.P.R., recently did a long round trip in company with Bandman L. Evans, Moose Jaw, who was his fireman. "We had a lovely trip," writes Bro. Green, "and why not? We were both Salvationists!"

The home of Brother and Sister Stunell, of Calgary, has been blessed by the advent of a baby girl. Mrs. Stunell is the Organ Correspondent for the Calgary Corps.

A Few Questions

Can You Answer Them?

Does my life please God?
Am I studying my Bible daily?
Am I enjoying my Christian life?
Is there any one I cannot forgive?
How much time do I spend in prayer?
Am I trying to bring my friends to Christ?
Have I ever had a direct answer to prayer?

Is there anything I cannot give up for Christ?
Am I making my money my greatest mistake?
How does my life look to those who are not Christians?
How many things do I put before my religious duties?
Have I ever tried giving one-tenth of my income to the Lord?
Is the world being made better or worse by my living in it?
Am I doing anything I would condemn in others?

SIEGE BULLETIN—NO. 3

Terrific Naval Battle on the Sea of Iniquity

Enemy Does Great Damage to our Battleships with Newly-invented High Explosive Shells—The Good Ship "Salvation" Saves the Day—Inglorious Rout of the Foe

LATEST despatches received at Headquarters contain news of a terrific Naval engagement on the Sea of Iniquity between the Salvation and Damnation Navies. Information was brought in by scout patrols to the effect that the enemy's fleet had left its base, the City of Destruction, and was headed full speed towards the ports of Happiness and Peace, which are on the shores of the Ocean of God's Love, with the foul object of bombarding them and destroying the inhabitants thereof. The people living in these cities, as all our readers are probably aware, have been granted a charter from the King of kings, whereby they are assured of protection from their enemies, liberty to enjoy to the full the fruits of holiness, and all the privileges of blood-bought souls. The mottoes on their respective civic coats of arms are as follows, "Happy is the people whose God is the Lord," and "Great peace have they which love Thy law."

No sooner was news received of the intended raid, therefore, than our battle fleet set out to intercept the raiders, headed by the super-Dreadnought "Salvation," the flagship of the fleet.

The enemy was sighted coming around Cape Doubt, a prominent headland in the Sea of Iniquity and in spite of the fact that the visibility was all in their favor they were immediately engaged by our ships.

Destructive Shell Fire of Enemy

The shell fire of the enemy occasioned much damage to our fleet in the first phase of the battle. The battleships, Error, Selfishness, Vice, Unbelief and Worldliness poured heavy broadsides into our Dreadnoughts and for a time it seemed as if the enemy was going to win a signal victory. For many years it has been rumored that the enemy has been secretly manufacturing a new kind of high explosive shell, more destructive than anything hitherto known in warfare. These were used with deadly effect in the battle and our Dreadnoughts Truth, Love, Faith, Salvation and Purity received serious damage. From the battleship Error came the peculiarly deadly shells known as Higher Criticism, which cause many in these days to lose faith in the Atonement, in God's Word, in Salvation and Sanctification. The battleship Selfishness was particularly destructive, but this only proves the truth of God's inspired Word that in the latter days "men shall be lovers of their own selves."

The battleship Vice, played terrible havoc with our fleet also, showing plainly that the wave of lawlessness which is sweeping the world in these days is greatly lowering the moral standards of old.

A heavy fire was also poured in by the battleships Worldliness and Unbelief, showing that these two go hand in hand, and that a people who are increasingly "lovers of pleasure more than lovers of God," do not retain their faith long.

The cruisers Hate, Despair, Cruelty, Drink and Dope also occasioned us much loss, demonstrating that these evils follow closely on the loss of faith and drown many poor backsliders in the waters of Perdition.

The Ramming of the Battleship Error

The climax of the battle came however when the good ship Salvation rammed Error and sank it. As the enemy ship disappeared beneath the waves the happy Jack Tars on the Salvation sang, "Salvation! Salvation! A free and full Salvation."

My Saviour died upon the tree, to give me full Salvation."
In these verses is contained the secret of victory over Error. Following this came such irresistible broadsides from the Love, Faith, Truth and Purity, combined with bombs from our airship squadron "Prayer," that the opposing ships were completely put out of action. Seeing this, the remainder of the enemy's fleet fled toward their base.

Our cruiser squadron, consisting of the ships Zeal, Virtue, Mercy, Hope and Testimony followed the retreating enemy.

Thus a glorious victory has been achieved. Many of the poor sailors on the enemy's ships were seen to be struggling in the waters: glad to escape from the tyranny of their hard master, Beelzebub, also his minions, Admirals Fearful, Unbelieving and Abominable, whom they say drove them to their tasks with lashes of scorpions and fed them on rations of woe and misery. We hear that Beelzebub is gnashing his teeth with rage over this defeat, but is rapidly refitting his fleet for another attack. He is an implacable enemy, determined to damn every human soul and turn God's fair Creation into a ruin.

The Latest Lieutenant-Commissioner

Lieut.-Commissioner Reimert Gundersen, to whom we offer congratulations upon his attaining to that exalted Army rank, was won to Christ, more than thirty-six years ago, in Tvedestrand, through the efforts of a boy who was converted as a result of a Norwegian sea-captain's meeting held in his village. This man received spiritual enlightenment in a gathering conducted by the Army Mother in an English port. For nearly four years the Territorial Commander for Denmark and Iceland, the Commissioner has been in service in South America, Sweden, and in his native Norway, where he was some time Chief Secretary. The new Commissioner is a typical Scandinavian. A stickler for business, he is a hustling, restless, energetic, "never-say-die" Salvationist, with a shrewd and analytical mind, which stands him in good stead in the responsible position he occupies. It is said that he is "a joy to workers."

For twenty-seven years Mrs. Gundersen has shared in the Commissioner's Salvation efforts, and nobly supported him in all the perplexities and trials of his career.

Central Holiness Meeting

The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Miller Conduct Inspiring Meetings.

"Walking with God," was the subject introduced in a delightful United Holiness Meeting at the Winnipeg Citadel. The songs on the printed program, chosen by Staff-Captain Steele, Scripture Reading by Mrs. Colonel Miller and an extract read from one of the Army's Holiness books by Mrs. Staff-Captain Clarke, all bore directly upon this important subject.

The Chief Secretary, Colonel Miller, gave the Holiness address which was filled with helpful thoughts on the theme of the evening and embraced a number of Bible characters who exemplified the life of constant communion with God. "If you would walk with the King on the highway of Holiness," he said, "you must part with inbred sin, root and branch. God can give all-conquering grace to walk with Him in white."

During the evening the Fort Rouge Band, under Bandmaster C. Hitchman rendered a hymn-tune selection which harmonized well with the spirit of the Meeting and the Cadets from the Training Garrison, led by Adjutant Davies, sang "Praise Him with all your heart," with excellent effect. Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Combs closed the Meeting with an earnest prayer.

Canadians at Clapton

Striking Testimonies to the Blessing of Full Salvation
(From the British "War Cry")

The presence of the Canadian and Newfoundland Officers who, together with several of their Comrades of the British Field, are now in Session at Sunbury, gave additional interest to the United Holiness gathering conducted by Commissioner Jeffries in Clapton Congress Hall on Thursday.

"Not the fragment, but the whole, shall be thine, dear Lord," were two most expressive lines in a beautiful song of consecration feelingly rendered by comrades from the Land of the Maple Leaf. The atmosphere of deep spiritual significance occasioned by the song was enhanced as a result of the strong personal testimony to the Blessing of a Clean Heart given by Ensign Ernest Green, of Canada East.

Many in the congregation had known and loved the father and mother—the late Staff-Captain and Mrs. Harry Green—and hearts were stirred as memory recalled the Empress of Ireland disaster, in which the finely-built young fellow who stood before them had lost both his parents and been himself in the jaws of death. "Holiness," he exclaimed, "has given me a relish for things otherwise tasteless. Where once I had pleasure, I have now a thousand pleasures!"

Captain Brown, of Newfoundland, and Ensign Norman, of the British Field, also spoke of achievements and experiences which told of a similar spiritual experience.

The force of the Commissioner's appeal was specially directed to those who had at one time taken active part in the work of the Salvation of sinners. There were eight surrenders.

A DAY BEFORE GOD

THE COMMISSIONER leads series of Devotional Services in Winnipeg which result in much blessing to large crowds—Sixteen surrenders at the Mercy Seat

THE "Intense Siege for Souls" Campaign in Winnipeg received a decided impetus when the Commissioner and Mrs. Rich conducted a "Day before God" in the National Assembly Hall on Tuesday last. Sessions, Spirit-filled and gracious in character, were held morning, afternoon and night, each increasing in attendance and power until the climax at night when

of Salvation to the lost and urged his hearers to give themselves fully over to do the will of God.

As the appeal for surrenders was made a great hush prevailed to be broken almost immediately by the sound of a man's deliberate step down the aisle. A young man followed suit and thus commenced a stream of seekers all bent on one object, the

great pains to support the same from the Scriptures. . . .

A refreshing season of prayer led off the afternoon session when several members of the audience took part including a young man in overalls who had evidently dropped in straight from his work to share in the blessings.

Then followed hearty singing of choruses led by Staff-Captain Steele, a number of which were the latest compositions of Brigadier Joy. These took hold of the audience and much blessing resulted therefrom. Mrs. Commissioner Rich read and commented helpfully upon a choice passage of Scripture and urged every soul to reach out after the highest things of God.

Filling Follows Cleansing

The positive aspect of the blessing of Full Salvation was brought before the audience by the Commissioner during the Meeting, his words supplementing the moving address with not a little profit to his hearers. He stressed the important truth that when the soul is cleansed from indwelling sin the Holy Ghost comes in with all His gracious strength-giving power.

Other speakers who by their messages brought much blessing into the Meeting were Captain Watt, Finance Department, and Lt.-Colonel Coombs, the Field Secretary, the latter giving an inspiring Bible reading coupled with an earnest address.

Instrumental music was supplied during the day by members of T.H.Q. Staff and Cadets.

The Chief Secretary at St. James

Five Souls at the Mercy-Seat—Some Stirring Testimonies

On Sunday last, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Miller conducted the Meeting at St. James, the Comrades at this Corps being greatly cheered and inspired by the messages given and five seekers kneeling at the Mercy-Seat.

A feature of the night Meeting was the testifying of four recent converts. One related how he had been a backslider for 20 years, but found that God was just the same when he returned to Him. Another told how his wife had prayed for him for ten years. He used to be full of doubt regarding God's Word, but when he knelt at the Mercy-Seat all his doubts were swept away.

"I have found the Living Christ, whose blood cleanses me," he concluded triumphantly.

The Recruiting Sergt. also gave a glowing testimony. "Glory comes and fills my soul and the devil goes out," he said.

After this the selection played by the Band, "Perfect Trust," seemed very appropriate, as did the solo by Captain Flannigan, "Touch me again Lord."

Colonel Miller gave a powerful and impressive address and the Prayer Meeting was conducted by Lt.-Colonel Dickerson, two women and three boys surrendering to God, one of the former being an ex-Candidate.

Towards the close the Meeting was thrown open for testimonies and many Comrades availed themselves of the opportunity of speaking for the Master. One brother told of an incident on a street car: The conductor had closed the door on a passenger's foot and the man was inclined to be abusive. Just then the Salvationist intervened and got him to calm down and adopt a more friendly attitude towards the conductor. Only a little incident, but indicative of the true Army Spirit. Individual Salvationists are peace makers wherever they go, as the Army in a larger sense is a decided force for peace and goodwill between peoples and nations.



JESUS: Will you please give me a few moments' time to consider your soul's salvation?"

Mr. O. U. Foolish Man: "I positively can't do it, I'm too busy."

sixteen seekers knelt at the Mercy-Seat for Salvation and Holiness. Among these were some volunteers for Officership.

More than one person in the crowded audience at night is today saved and wearing the Army uniform as a result of attending the memorable Day of Devotion conducted by the Commissioner in this "upper room" some two years ago, and the gathering on this occasion lacked nothing in interest or power. The auditorium, almost square in shape, is well adapted to such gatherings and lends itself especially to congregational singing, which was taken advantage of to the full by the audience.

Inspired Testimonies

The various speakers for the evening, as during the day, were, beyond doubt, blessedly inspired in the giving of their testimonies and addresses. Few will forget the impassioned appeal that came from Mrs. Staff-Captain Steele as she pleaded for love-filled service to God and souls—or the burning words of Lt.-Colonel Goodwin as she probed the hearts of her hearers and held forth the remedy of Full Salvation. Ensign George Mundy gave a most happy testimony.

The singing individually and collectively gripped the hearts of all present. Commandant Lawson's forty-five years' wear and tear of Salvation service has left his voice unimpaired—his vigorous solos showed that. The brother Mundy, Ensign George and Adjutant Tom, rendered a duet with much feeling. The Cadets' singing Brigade, which did excellent duty during the day, held the attention of all. Scarcely could the congregational singing, led by the Commissioner, have been better. The spirit or volume of Heaven's searchlight came into play during our Leader's address which was of a thoroughly Scriptural character, and well adapted to the needs of the audience. He pointed out the great need of fire-baptized men and

women who would carry the message laying of their all upon the altar. Prayer alternated with singing and rejoicing and the Meeting finally closed with sixteen souls having claimed victory through the power of Jesus' Blood. . . .

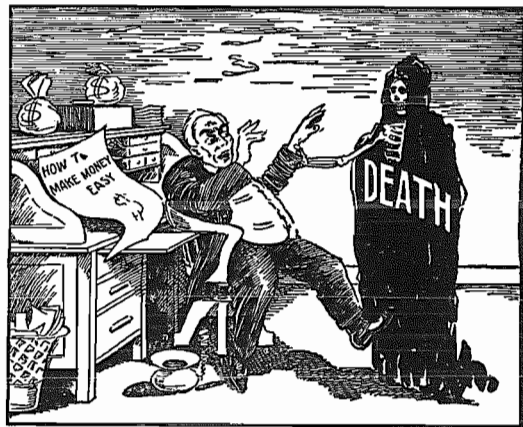
The morning session was a gathering full of elevating influence and the tone such that the company quickly forgot outside distractions and thronging cares of home and business. The songs from the printed sheets were carefully selected and an atmosphere of fellowship and communion reigned. Well did the prayer-chorus, sung by the worshippers over and over again, express the eager longing of every heart:

O graciously hear us—
Graciously hear us, we pray;
Open the windows of Heaven
And send us Thy fulness to-day.

Full Salvation was the chosen theme of the Meeting and a Scripture reading from the epistle of St. Peter, with comments by Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Dickerson, found a lodgement in every heart. "It is good for us to set a day apart to sit at the Master's feet," she said, a sentiment which met with full agreement. Ensign Harrington of the Finance Department also spoke for a short while on the words "kept" and "loyalty," bringing out from them some excellent lessons on the maintenance of the blessing of Full Salvation.

The Doctrine of Holiness

The Commissioner's address emphasized the necessity of constantly using the spiritual "plumb line and level" lest the soul's experience become aslant in the building. "It is a good thing to remind ourselves of what we believe, and stick to simple definitions," he said. True to his own statement our Leader gave a splendidly crystal-clear exposition of the Army's doctrine of Holiness, taking



Mr. O. U. Foolish Man: "O, horrors! I never expected you so soon! Wait until I repent and get ready to die!"

Death: "I positively can't do it, I'M TOO BUSY."

The Victory Spirit

It is said that General Sherman, at the end of the first day of a battle, hunted up General Grant to advise retreat; but Grant looked so firm and determined that Sherman could not bring himself to make the suggestion. All he could say was, "We've had a tough day, General." "Yes," said Grant, "pretty tough; but we'll lick them to-morrow." This is the spirit in which any victory is gained, on material battle-grounds or the battle-grounds of the soul. Some one has said that genius has glue on its hands. Certainly that is true of Christianity.

In the afternoon Major Cummins was given a welcome. Mrs. Col. Dickerson extended a welcome on behalf of the Officers and the Chief Secretary paid a warm tribute to his worth and work and wished him success in his new appointment. Mrs. Cummins unfortunately was unable to be present owing to sickness. The Major spoke of his desires and hopes in coming to Winnipeg and related some interesting incidents showing what good is accomplished through the Men's Social Work. . . .

In the morning Meeting a very fine address was given by Mrs. Miller, who spoke from the text, "Break up your fallow ground."

THE SIEGE IN WINNIPEG

THE second week of the "Intensive Siege for Souls" Campaign in Winnipeg, furnished some splendid examples of aggressive fighting and was productive of many encouraging results. Fresh supplies of ammunition were procured at inspiring Half-nights of Prayer, Kneelings and Holiness Meetings, and used with disastrous effect on the foe.

Weston, with Staff-Captain and Mrs. Steele in charge, administered a stinging defeat to the foes of righteousness on Sunday and the Comrades had the joy of witnessing the liberation from Satan's bondage of a number of souls. The captives included eight adults and four

her text being "Thy God is able." At night, following a solo, "Except I am moved with Compassion," from Bandsman W. Rich, Captain Schwartz gave an illuminating exposition of the parable of the Good Samaritan. At the close of the Prayer-Meeting a number of children sought Salvation. During the week Mrs. Commissioner Rich conducted a very blessed Soldiers' Meeting, when two Comrades reconsecrated their lives for service. A Half-night of Prayer on Thursday and an ex-Soldiers' Reunion on Saturday were both productive of much blessing.

Envoy Peacock led the Holiness Meet-

A Message to Siege Campaigners

BY STAFF-CAPTAIN JAS. MERRITT,
Divisional Commander, Alberta Division.

THERE is in my office a picture of a young man bearing a "banner with a strange device." On this banner is blazoned the word "EXCELSIOR" and the youth stands with his foot on the topmost peak of the mountain. He has won to the top.

The great need to-day is men and women who exel; who are overcomers in the small as well as the great things. Carlyle said, "Genius is an immense capacity for taking pains," and I feel if we are to excel in the "Siege for Souls," we must plant out banners on the high peaks of victory, we must acquire an immense capacity for taking care of the small things.

Plan and Pray.

Excite to Effort.

Work and Win.

should be our own mottoes during the Siege.

juniors. One woman came to the Mercy-Seat on the Saturday-night as a direct result of visitation by the Corps Officers and a woman Convert brought her husband on Sunday night when he knelt at the Mercy-seat. A grown-up daughter. It was splendid to see, writes V.B., the earnestness of one of the recent Converts leading another soul to the Saviour; the whole family are now serving God; the father, having come to God during a recent Half-night of Prayer.

The Comrades of the Norwood Corps were led on to victory by Brigadier Carter, the Training Principal, assisted by a Brigade of Men-Cadets. Six seekers, one man and five women, came to the Mercy-Seat after a powerful message from the Brigadier at night. Some of the Converts were splendid cases and the crowd reckoned to be the largest for some considerable time. The Holiness Meeting conducted by the Brigadier in the morning was a season of great blessing.

At Fort Rouge Captain Schwartz and a special Brigade of Cadets conducted two helpful Meetings. In the Holiness Meeting Cadet Littley gave the address,

Siege Going Red-hot at Regina Citadel

Lt-Colonel Sims Leads Week-end Meetings—Ten Seekers at Mercy Seat Including a Family

By Wire

The week-end Meetings (Feb. 5-6th) at Regina Citadel were conducted by Lt-Colonel Sims, the Territorial Young People's Secretary, assisted by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tuttle. On Saturday night the Colonel met the Corps Cadets at the tea table. His words of advice will be for many days to come in the minds of these Young People.

Sunday was a glorious day. The Life Saving Organizations were well to the front all day. They gave a program on Saturday night in excellent style.

The afternoon Meeting was a high success, the building being crowded to capacity. At night another gigantic gathering resulted in ten adults kneeling at the Mercy-Seat, including father, mother, son and daughter-in-law, also an old man of nearly eighty years.

The Siege for Souls is going on in red-hot fashion. Four Cottage Prayer Meetings, one at each end of the city are all going at the same time each night.

On Thursday, February 8th, 120 Comrades and former Comrades sat down to a tea which developed into an old fashioned consecration service, many Comrades re-consecrating themselves again for service.

Keep your eyes on Regina Citadel for spectacular tactics during the Siege.

ing at North Winnipeg on Sunday morning, the Soldiers being much inspired thereby. At night Captain Boyle spoke, and a large number was present. The Brigade of Cadets is doing good work. Through their visitation a number of new children were brought to the Company Meeting on Sunday afternoon. During the week two Half-nights of Prayer were held, these inspiring many Comrades.

An encouraging feature at the Sherbrooke St. Corps over the weekend was the fighting qualities shown by the Converts of the previous week, these Comrades vigorously engaging in prayer and testimony. A half-night of prayer during the week was a means of spiritual stimulus to all and the Sunday Meetings were well attended.

Reunion Sunday at the No. 1 Citadel was a time of great blessing to all who attended the Meetings. Lt-Colonel Goodwin, assisted by Mrs. Major Smith and Adjutant Saunders, was in charge. God came very near in the Holiness Meeting and many consecrations were doubtless made. The Colonel presided over the Pleasant Sunday Afternoon program which was given by the Band, during which both the Band and Male Voice Party rendered items that were composed by Adjutant Coles. At night (writes J.L.F.) we came up to the Meeting with great faith for the salvation of precious souls. Cadet Stevenson effectively sang "Alone with God," and after a powerful address by the Colonel two volunteers came to Penitent-Form. They gave bright testimonies to their new-found joy, and we closed the Meeting with a "Hallelujah" windup.

Reinforcements from the Young People

Enrollment of Six at Grandview

Ensign and Mrs. McEachern. Sunday, Jan. 30, will stand out as a memorable day in our Corps, when six young people stood on the platform under our beloved Flag and were enrolled as Senior Soldiers. Two were transfers from the Juniors, two are Bandmen, and four of the number are Life-Saving Scouts. Each of these young people is noble and credit to the Corps. May God's blessing rest upon them. Mrs. McEachern spoke a few helpful words, and the Ensign gave a stirring final address, full of counsel and advice, not only for the new Soldiers, but for every Soldier in the Corps.—J.W.

Melfort's Victory

Reports Good Start to Siege—Three Seekers

Captain G. Johnson and Lieutenant Walker. God has given us victory right at the outset of our Campaign. In the Meeting on Sunday, Jan. 30, one precious soul came back to God. The Week of Prayer that followed brought about a thorough reviving of soul and spirit in the Corps. A Reunion Tea was held on Friday, at which there was a splendid attendance. The following Sunday night we had a red-hot Meeting, and there was much rejoicing in the Camp, when, after a hard-fought battle a man and a woman surrendered themselves to God.—C.C.

Rossland

Lieut. H. Thompson. Things are looking well here in the "Golden" City. A great fire recently destroyed a large portion of the business district, but many fresh buildings have been opened since then. A Demonstration was put on recently, in which we were aided by the Officers, Ensign Fletcher and Captain Moore, the Soldiers of Trail, our sister Corps. These helpers, along with our own Soldiers, are to be congratulated on the success of their efforts. The Rev. Mr. Humphrey was Chairman for the occasion and the building was filled to capacity long before the Meeting began. The financial result was the splendid sum of \$80.—C.C.

Backsliders Made Happy

Brigadier Park Conducts Farewell at Brandon

Adjutant and Mrs. Fox. We were favored on Sunday, Jan. 30, in having Brigadier Park to conduct the Meetings, which were enjoyed by all. It was the occasion of the farewell of Commandant Horwood and Adjutant Dunkley from the Children's Home, and we very much regret their departure. At the close of the Salvation Meeting we had the joy of seeing three backsliders happy over their return to the Fold, and for this we give God thanks.—"C."

Band Doings

Vancouver III Band

A happy crowd of Bandmen and their wives assembled in the Hall recently on the occasion of the annual supper. Brigadier and Mrs. Layman presided over the gathering during which several representative speakers took part, including Mrs. Staff-Captain Dry, Bandsman Brown, Bandmaster Fuller, and Band-Secretary Burroughs of the No. 1 Citadel Band. Our own Band-Secretary gave the report of progress made by the Band during the year and visits to the various institutions. Vocal solos from Bandsman Pierce and Ensign McEachern were also much enjoyed. The latter brought the evening to a close by presenting Bandmaster Fuller with a new baton in appreciation of his many years faithful service.

Calgary Band

A very pleasant evening was spent by the Calgary Citadel Bandmen, together with their wives and the Songsters. Staff-Captain Merritt and the Census Locals were also the guests of the evening. Included in the speakers were C. C. Guard, Mrs. Adjutant Robinson, Band-Sergt. Thorne, Junker, Band-Secy. Honeychurch, Sergeant Mrs. F. Garnett and Songster-Ledger Garnett. Bandsman E. Horwood, twenty-two years a member of the Calgary Citadel Band, gave a very interesting speech. Staff-Captain Merritt's address was very uplifting and inspired all present to aspire to higher standards. During the evening the Rev. G. A. Dickson of Knox United Church, gave an interesting lecture entitled "The Folks Next Door," to a very appreciative audience.—H.H.

Travel Notes

By Lt.-Colonel Sims,
Territorial Y.P. Secretary

The Vancouver Young People's Day weekend is a matter of history, but the memory of the gatherings is extremely refreshing. The Commissioner was at his best, and the presence of Lt.-Colonel Phillips and McLean, added much interest. The results were very satisfactory, and the standard type of young people were above the average. We were met by Brigadier Layman, the Divisional Commander and Staff-Captain Dry.

During my visit to Vancouver I had the pleasure of meeting in a special session, a special Council, Colons Phillips and the D.Y.P.S. about twenty-five prospective Candidates. The Colonel gave these Young People advice and has undertaken to counsel the Candidates from time to time, also to arrange to meet them in Council from time to time.

A splendid crowd gathered in the auditorium of the Grandview School where No. 111 Band gave a musical Demonstration. This Corps has a splendid Young People's Corps, with a few prospective Candidates and more accommodation is needed in order to develop the Company Meetings and Life-Saving Departments.

Following his visit to Vancouver, the Commissioner journeyed to Calgary in order to conduct the Annual Young People's Day there. Delegates came in from many points and the attendance was higher than on any previous occasion. Staff-Captain Merritt and Captain Middleton, are to be congratulated on the success of the weekend, also Mrs. Adjutant Junker and the Y.P. Local Officers, who worked very hard and added much to the success of the Campaign. Calgary leads the way in the development of the Life-Saving Department and holds the Commissioner's Shield. Sergeant-Major Lewin and his assistants are determined to hold it. We shall see!

While in Calgary it was my privilege to have a Meeting with the inmates of the Children's Home, and a very enjoyable time we had. Some of these children are converted and trying to serve God. Commandant and Mrs. Muttart have certainly won the hearts of the children, and been made a blessing to them.

It was arranged that I should meet all the Life-Saving Departments and inspect each Troop and Brigade. A splendid number turned out to parade, and a pleasant evening was spent. Scout lantern slides were shown by Captain Harbord, and much appreciated by the audience.

With Staff-Captain Tuttle, I visited Medicine Hat, and met the Local Officers, Guards, Chums and Sunbeams for a special gathering. Y.P.S.M. Doris Richards is doing very good, and is looking forward to entering the Training Garrison this year. In the public Meeting I had the privilege of presenting to the Band a new drum. It is a beauty!

Ensign and Mrs. Talbot are putting all their strength in their work and are looking forward to greater things.

Vancouver Citadel Home League

Under the leadership of Sister Mrs. Coles, the Vancouver Citadel Home League is a very active body, and in a quiet way does some very effective work. At their recent Sale of Work which was opened by Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Phillips, the takings amounted to \$270.00. Out of this amount the Home League has contributed \$150.00 towards the cost of a new piano for the Corps. At the present time the members of this branch have on hand the getting of uniforms for the Sunbeams, of whom there are quite a little flock. Good times are reported at the weekly Meetings, an average attendance of twenty-two being registered.—G.A.

Kamloops

Captain Stocks and Lieut. Evans. We are pleased to report that God has been working in our midst. Last Sunday night we had the joy of seeing a young man at the Mercy Seat, and we had a definite work was done in his heart. The Tuesday following we had a Soldiers' and Ex-Soldiers' Tea, there being a very good attendance. This is just a beginning of the good times we are hoping to have during the Siege.—M.E.

The Proposed Beer Bill and The Home

A Danger that is Threatening the People of Manitoba
By Mrs. G. R. Belton,
Editor of "The Advance"

WHEN the Moderation League Bill was presented in 1923 and made law the shrewdest of the liquor advocates did not urge much for the extensive sale of beer. They waited until the people had become accustomed to the sale of liquor as a beverage under Government seal.

First we had to accustom ourselves to the stores of the Liquor Commission, then to the large advertisements that appeared every place where they would be accepted. Next came the appearance of drunken men on the streets, then the noisy, offensive ones sometimes found in hotels, and we had to listen to the accounts of boot-legging and run-running. But we were told that it was all an aftermath of prohibition and that soon all would be well, and the government would have a much-needed revenue.

What a Cost!

The revenue (so-called) came all right, but at what a cost! Authentic cases could be quoted of women pleading for employment because their husbands now spent all their earnings on drink, and there was no money for food or necessities. Also pitiful cases of women who obtained drink easily, and found that they had an inherited taste for alcohol. Intoxicated people fighting within the home circle and being broken in entirely by the earnings went for beer. Young people, who had never known the taste of it before were tempted on social occasions through the up-to-date lemonade, "with a kick in it." Then drunkenness, crime and the worst of the new the law in the City of Winnipeg can hold no more inmates.

Yet we find that the total net revenue for the fiscal year was \$1,315,185.00, that is, estimating the population of Manitoba at 800,000, about \$1.65 per person. Think of this amount of money in return for the ruination of the bodies and souls of some of our people. In the beginning we were told that the sale of liquor would bring money to be spent on good roads and hospital support. Now, after three years of all this there is a movement to have beer freely sold in nine new ways (at present it is sold in large quantities from the breweries).

The worst feature of the proposed bill is that the age of the purchaser is reduced from 21 years to 18, thus giving to the breweries a larger number of young customers, and bringing to the home greater danger. Eighteen years carries with it the "gang" spirit, and so is more easily led astray.

Beer Everywhere

These young people, according to the proposed bill, can scarcely get away from where beer will be sold. The nine places mentioned include hotels, during meals; in guest-rooms, dining cars of the railways; beer parlors in hotels at banquets; at clubs; at summer resorts or "elsewhere," which is not really defined. But there is still another place—the grocery stores may obtain permits to sell beer. We can draw on our imagination all sorts of ways in which to mix with the groceries by the little delivery boy. Beer brought home by the children of the family. Corner groceries reeking with it. The home is thus exposed in an unusual way.

Recently, in reading the autobiography of Mrs. Letitia Youman, founder of the Dominion Women's Christian Temperance Union, we came across this statement made of the year 1875:

"A sentiment then largely prevailing throughout Canada was that the most prolific source of intemperance was the grocery stores, where the liquor was sent home with the family groceries, to be drunk in many instances, by the children as well as their parents."

"In Dundas, London and Brantford, Ont., W.C.T.U. unions were formed, their chief work being personal pledge-signing of adults, pledging the children against alcohol, tobacco and bad words, relieving the poor, pledging churches to unfettered wine at sacrament, and also to patronize no store where liquor was sold. The ultimate object being the entire suppression of the liquor traffic."

So we see that the suggestion of beer

CALGARY YOUNG PEOPLE'S COUNCILS

THE COMMISSIONER Conducts Series of Soul-inspiring Gatherings—Twenty-one Volunteers for Officership and Sixty-one Surrenders

THE Commissioner received a wonderful welcome on his arrival at the Saturday night demonstration in the Calgary Citadel, which was packed, many people standing. After the opening song the Commissioner took the salute from the Citadel Life Saving Guards and Scouts who marched across the platform in different troops, over 100 taking part. A splendid program had been arranged by Staff-Captain Merritt in which the following Corps took part; Calgary Citadel, High River, Fernie, Calgary II and III, Coleman, Lethbridge, Drumheller and Macleod. The items were of the highest order. Drumheller's "Fon Jones Brighter School Sunday" was good as was "The Army Crest" by the Citadel.

"Sing it again," said the Commissioner at the first Council gathering on Sunday morning. "Jesus be thyself to me, a living, bright reality," was the song and as nearly three hundred Young People sang and sang it again, a most mellow feeling came over the gathering. The Young People have been singing it since on the street in their homes, at work and on the street cars. It seemed as if the Commissioner took his hearters away from their everyday toil and that as he spoke they forgot about everything else but Jesus.

In the morning Session Staff-Captain Merritt said a few words of welcome to the visiting Delegates from outside points. Captain Stratton and Lieut. Corsie brought a large crowd from Fernie. There was also a good number from Lethbridge.

The afternoon Session was another blessed time for the Young People. Captain Stratton and Captain Watt from Fernie and Coleman, both gave very interesting lectures. The union came when the call rang out for those who would give their lives to the cause of God. What a sight when some twenty-one came forward. Eleven were from Calgary I.

Lt-Colonel Sims opened the last Session at which 389 were present. Staff-Captain Tuttle spoke about the Army's doctrine and gave some good advice. Adjutant T. Mundy and Lieut. Murdie also spoke. The Commissioner said a few words of appreciation to the Y.P. Workers present for their service and value in the Salvation Army. He then read a letter from Captain Kenny who is doing a great work in Alaska especially among the native children. It was a very touching letter. The union came when the call rang out for those who would give their lives to the cause of God. What a sight when some twenty-one came forward. Eleven were from Calgary I.

The Commissioner then plunged into his first message. The union came when there was a ready response when surrenders were called for and the Penitent Form was full time and time again until sixty-one had come forward.

It was a wonderful sight to see Life Sav-

ing Guards kneeling around their friends, Scouts dealing with others; lots of tears, lots of joy, great rejoicing, wonderful victories won and burdens lifted. Thus came a triumphant finish to one of the greatest days ever held in the City of Calgary with the Young People of the Salvation Army.

On Monday afternoon a Meeting was held in the Citadel at which Captain Middleton brought the needs of the Life Saving Movement before the Officers and Young People present. He pointed out what could be done in pushing their crafts forward and in winning badges, giving a very instructive talk along those lines.

Lt-Colonel Sims had a few words with the Young People as also did Staff-Captain Merritt.

At 6.30 p.m. the Commissioner met over 100 Young People's Workers over the tea tables. The supper was arranged by the League of Mercy. The Commissioner congratulated the Citadel Y.P. Corps for the winning of the shield and the Divisional banner, saying that they had deserved it for what they had done during the past year. He told Y.P.S.-M. Lewin that if they won it for three years they could keep it.

Lt-Colonel Sims spoke a few words as also did Staff-Captain Merritt both speakers giving some real good advice to the Young People.

The Commissioner then called upon Y.P.S.-M. Lewin of the Citadel Corps to have a few words. He thanked the Commissioner on behalf of the Young People for the blessed times they had had during the weekend. He also mentioned that the object of the Citadel Y.P. Corps was not the winning of banners and shields only, but the winning of the children for Christ, and ended by saying that the Y.P. Corps that takes the shield or the banner from them will have to do much better than they did last year, as 1927 was going to be their greatest of all years.

At night the Commissioner gave a wonderful lecture entitled, "Music with a Message," to a large crowd. He was assisted by the Citadel Songsters, Adjutant Mundy and Staff-Captain Merritt.

At the close, the Commissioner asked all those present who had come forward during the weekend to come to the platform. Here they were dedicated under the good old Army Flag. The invitation to the Mercy Seat was given for the last time by the Commissioner and two more came forward.

Great credit is due Mrs. Adjutant Junker, the Corps Officer's wife, for the splendid way in which she arranged the billets, etc. and helping to make the Delegates feel at home. She worked hard.

God forbid that voters will be so indifferent to this evil in our midst, as to extend its privileges. Let us awake and fight—that none so offend our little ones.

You may poison your soul by taking up some false religion. You may nullify it to sleep with opiates which stupefy the conscience, but do not heed the heart. A false doctrine is as ruinous as no religion at all.

Winnipeg League of Mercy Commissioned

Mrs. Colonel Miller Presides at Interesting Gathering in the No. 1 Citadel—A Splendid Report of Noble Work Nobly Done.

A VERY interesting and inspiring Meeting was held on Thursday, Feb. 16th, over which Mrs. Colonel Miller presided. The program arranged, included solos by Sister Mrs. Merritt, Sen., and Sister Swain. Recitations, beautiful in their moral, were given by Sister Mrs. Mitchell in her usual pleasing manner. A suitable Scripture portion was read by Sister Mrs. Wilson.

Sister Mrs. Tweedie, who visits the King Edward Hospital weekly, distributing the "War Cry" fruit, etc., gave a most graphic description of her work and related many touching incidents of the appreciation of the sick and dying in that institution.

Stories of visitation were told by Sister Mrs. Wellard, who spoke of times into which she had been bringing cheer and blessing to lonely lives. One woman, living out on the prairie, said this Comrade was the only person who had visited her throughout the long winter.

There's a distribution in the General Hospital were related with deep feeling by Sister Mrs. Nelson, who told of many cases of conversion among the patients. Her earnest appeal for someone to accompany her each Sunday to sing. Why not you? Who will respond?

Envoy MacKenzie, our splendid Sgt.-Major, gave a most instructive and thoughtful Bible address, after which Mrs. Colonel Miller presented a Commission to each League of Mercy member. Envoy Sister Mrs. MacKenzie, Sister Mrs. (Mother) Habkirk, Sister Mrs. Mitchell and Sister Mrs. Nelson were presented with a life membership, having served faithfully in the League for twenty years.

One so looked upon the splendid band of women, one could not help but feel something of the wonderful spirit which prompts every labor of love. Each with home responsibilities and Corps duties, yet finding time to devote to the work of cheer and pointing to Christ, the poor and dying.

What an example to our younger Comrades in their service and sacrifice and what a blessed inspiration they are to those who wish to move amongst them. May God bless them and all their endeavors during 1927.

The following report of the League of Mercy's Work during the past year was read by Brigadier Park, Women's Social Secretary.

Institutions visited: Grace Hospital, Kildonan Home, King Edward Hospital, General Hospital, St. Boniface Hospital, Misericordia Hospital and Provincial Jail. Number of letters sent to 132
Persons Specially Visited 234
Number prayed with 693
Private Homes Visited 472
Persons Helped 221
Persons Written to 168
Number of funeral envelopes 5,300
"Young Soldier" Distribution 840
Number of Souls Saved 110
—Mrs. Adjutant Lekson.

Death is like a postman, who knocks alikes at the door of rich and poor; and brings to this man wedding cards, and to his neighbor a funeral envelope; to one the pleasant news that his richly laden vessel has arrived in port, and to another, tidings of disaster and bankruptcy.

Promoted to Glory

BRO. CALVERT OF KETCHIKAN
An Early Native Convert

During a recent Sunday afternoon Meeting, Brother Adolphus Calvert passed away to be with God. Our brother had just finished his testimony and urging all to feed on the "Bread of Life" and to be faithful to God, almost before anyone realized what had happened he had left this earthly tabernacle and was gone from us.

Brother Calvert was the father of the Songster-Leader of the Corps and was a member of the native people to believe and accept Jesus Christ as his personal Saviour, linking up with Father Duncan's Church at New Metlakatla almost sixty years ago. For a number of years he has been a staunch friend and supporter of the Army.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Red Deer - Tues., Feb. 22
Calgary - Wed., Feb. 23
Innisfail - Thurs., Feb. 24
Wetaskiwin - Fri., Feb. 25

Pressure on Foe Steadily Increases

Many Splendid Captures Mark Progress of Siege

Backsliders Return at Fernie

Delegates Return From Y.P. Councils Greatly Inspired—Aged "Shut-in" Visited by Comrades Captain Stratton and Lieut. Corsie. Fifteen Delegates, including the Officers, were privileged to attend the Y.P. Councils at Calgary. They brought home glowing reports of the wonderful Meetings they attended. Nine of the Young People reconverted their lives to God and the Army, and each of the Delegates testified to blessings received.

During the absence of the Officers, different Comrades were responsible for the Meetings. All turned out well, and we can report victory. In the Sunday night Meeting, a backslider returned to God. This young man used to play the cornet in an Army Band but has been a backslider for a year. God directed his steps toward our Hall on Sunday night and he sought and found forgiveness. He was a transient just passing through the town; what joy to know we were able to point him to Christ ere he passed on.

On the Thursday following we had "Impressions of the Y.P. Councils" by the various Delegates, which we all enjoyed very much. At the close another backslider was reclaimed. Our Tuesday night cottage Meeting was held at the home of "Granny" Dickson. This Comrade is eighty years of age and not able to get out much during the winter, but she maintains a bright experience, and we had a happy time together.—Mountainier.

Indian Head

Captain and Mrs. Melnes. We have re-organized the Home League at Indian Head and opened the first Meeting. The League is being run entirely on regulation lines, and already has proved to be of real interest. We were fortunate to have Rev. D. I. McCintock to give us a talk on "The Home League" which was much appreciated. On Saturday, January 29, the Home League held a lunch, and although the Hall is a little out of the way for such an event, a good sum was realised, which will certainly give the League a splendid financial start.

The Commissioning of our Local Officers took place on January 30. We had a splendid Meeting, and at the close, one woman came forward. Brother and Sister Middleton drove in from their farm, a distance of eighteen miles, for the occasion. We are always glad to have them with us, for they bring us such help and blessing.

To be able to catch a better crowd we have been holding an open-air Meeting on Saturday afternoons at Indian Head at night, and this has proved to be very successful, as many farmers come in during the day.—C.C.

Saskatoon II

Adjutant and Mrs. Norberg. Good Meetings have been held by various Local Officers of the Corps, this being the commencement of the Siege. Envoy Mephram was recently in charge of a week's Meetings, he having just returned from Roblin, where he has been conducting a successful Campaign. Amongst the outstanding events was a Home-League supper, attended by Mrs. Major Gosling and Captain Williamson. Mrs. Envoy Mephram, the Secretary, spoke and read letters of acknowledgement and thanks for greetings sent by the members of the Home League to all Officers who have entered the Work from our Corps, or Officers whose parents are attached to the Corps. Among these letters was one from Captain Finnie of the Training Garrison, and one from Captain Mephram of Roblin.—C.C.

Regina Citadel Makes Splendid Start

Fourteen Souls at the Cross—Noonday Knee-drills Seasons of Power—Men's Social Secretary Pays Visit

Adjutant and Mrs. Huband. In spite of severe weather, the weekend Meetings, led by Adjutant and Mrs. Huband, assisted by Adjutant and Mrs. Cooper, were well-attended. The theme of the day's Meetings was "Love," and in the morning, after a stirring address from Adjutant Huband one sister came to the Mercy Seat. In the afternoon Free-and-Easy Meeting we had a surprise visit from Lt. Colonel Dickerson, and we were all pleased to see him, for we have happy recollections of his previous visits. The Meeting was handed over to him, and his happy singing and talking made it a great success. His soul-moving address took hold of the people. In the Salvation Meeting, following a great battle, we had the joy of seeing two souls at the Mercy Seat.

Throughout this last week Noon-day

could not pray, but just knelt and wept at the foot of the Cross. The following day our numbers were doubled, but best of all we saw a sinner come to the Cross and claim Salvation from sin. He is doing well, and is attending the Meetings. A series of Cottage Prayer-Meetings has also been commenced, these being placed in the hands of various Soldiers, and taking place at the homes of Comrades, and also outside friends. Already four Comrades attending these Meetings have sought Full Salvation.

On Thursday night we had a tea for over one hundred and twenty sitting down at the tables, prepared by the sisters of the Corps. After the meal we had a great time of prayer and song and testimony, when the Adjutant delivered a stirring address. After a lot of prayer we had the joy of seeing a mother and her boy

My Dear Comrades:

The Spear Head of the Siege

Take Notice — The Siege is On. God is Helping Us, The Devil is Against Us. Has he Felt the Pressure Yet? What is Doing on Your Own Front? The Enemy will Certainly Fight Hard, He will Cling Strongly to His Positions They have been especially Fortified Against Us I ask—Are Your Soldiers well Organized and Ready? Have they had Lots of Real "Knee Drill" and Preparation? Have they Conquering Faith that Wins Glorious Victories? If they Have—then "Forward" in the Name of our Saviour He is Still the God of Battles! Glory! Hallelujah! His enemies shall be Vanquished into the Dust, Victory will be Snatched from Jaws of Defeat, Old and Buried Sins shall be Cleansed Precious Souls shall be Won to Him And then we'll Crown Him the King and Conqueror of All. On Behalf of the Citadel's Comrades And do the Utmost. Remember! He Depends Upon You

Prayer-Meetings have been held, many of the Soldiers taking advantage of the little gathering to drop in for a few minutes of prayer. The first day only a few Comrades were present, but the power of the Holy Spirit so took hold of them that they

Vancouver Citadel

Major and Mrs. Jaynes Hearty Welcomed back to Coast

Adjutant and Mrs. Acton—There was no mistaking the warmth of the welcome extended to Major and Mrs. Jaynes by the Soldiers of the Citadel Corps at a special Sunday afternoon Meeting arranged by Brigadier Layman. There were also Soldiers present from many other Corps, as well as outside friends who participated in the welcome. I had almost said "Welcome home," for the B.C. Coast folks have almost come to think they have a proprietary right in the Jaynes family. It will soon be twelve years since they were first welcomed to our midst as the Officers of the Citadel Corps. During those years we have known our Comrade through the intervening ranks, and now he comes back, after a brief stay at Port Arthur, as Major. Perhaps this had something to do with the heartiness of the welcome, for we on the Coast do like people who keep climbing.

Brigadier Layman was Chairman of the Meeting, and with him on the platform were Lt. Colonel and Mrs. Phillips, Mrs.

Lt. Colonel McLean, Staff Captain Bourne, Mrs. Adjutant Acton and Ensign Majury. The latter Officer, on behalf of the Men's Social Staff, welcomed the Major and Mrs. Jaynes; Mrs. Acton assured them of the Citadel's welcome; Mrs. McLean, who spoke on behalf of herself and her husband, had some interesting and happy memories of early-day associations with the Major. Colonel Phillips also spoke of the many years he had known them, and predicted a stay of useful service in Vancouver.

Mrs. Jaynes briefly thanked all for the warm welcome they had received and assured us that there was no place on the Continent for which she would more readily and gladly have received Farewell Orders. Major Jaynes, in a few words thanked all for their kind words regarding himself and his work, and hoped to be able to render real service in his new appointment.

The tone of the Meeting certainly indicated that he takes command of the Men's Social Work with the hearty goodwill of his many friends. Staff-Captain Bourne read the Scriptures, and Brigadier Layman brought the Meeting to a close with a few words of advice and counsel.—G.A.

Penitent-Form First Used in Prison

Six Surrenders in Prince Albert Jail

Ensign and Mrs. Fugelsang. Permission has just been granted by the Warden at the jail to use the Penitent-Form at the services held each Sunday morning, and on Sunday morning, when the invitation was given, six of the inmates came forward and surrendered themselves to God. All were in earnest, and one could tell by their conversation and expression on their faces that they were sincere. One of the men said, "They may not believe me, but I can feel it inside." A splendid spirit prevailed throughout the whole service, and the men sang heartily. We have just started our Campaign for souls, and last Wednesday a Prayer-Meeting was held at the home of one of our Soldiers.—C.C. B.W.

Six at Moose Jaw

Adjutant and Mrs. Cubitt. Our Corps started off in earnest on the great "Siege for Souls," last weekend, and in the Holiness Meeting, after a stirring appeal from Mrs. Cubitt five souls volunteered for consecration and to devote their lives to greater service. At night after a mighty attack by the united forces, and a Salvation appeal by Adjutant Cubitt, we rejoiced over one prisoner. The Monday night Y.P. Meeting was a good time, and on Tuesday evening a nice crowd attended a Cottage Meeting.—J. Dee.

High River

Captain Young and Lieut Redshaw. On Tuesday, February 1, we had a splendid Meeting led on by Captain Tobin and Lieut. Donnelly from Macleod. The Captain's message was greatly enjoyed. On this occasion we had Lt. Colonel Sims with us. The Colonel's address on his conversion of a boy was a great blessing to us. The Colonel had previously conducted a lantern lecture with the school children in the afternoon, this being well attended.—M.

Cranbrook

Captain Anderson and Lieut. Mitchell. Recently we had the joy of seeing two seekers take a definite stand for Christ. On Friday, January 28, we had a Song-Service, called the "Wreck of the Larchmont," and the reading and singing were very effective. The Hall was packed.

Everyone here is enthusiastic for the Siege and attendances are increasing. Our Y.P. Corps is going ahead. We are starting the Life-Saving Scouts, and the boys are very much interested. We have had two good Meetings since then. We were very sorry to lose C.C. Bella Green, who has recently gone back to her home in Lethbridge. She has worked hard, both in the Senior and Junior Corps, while she has been in Cranbrook.

Kitselas

Envoy and Mrs. McKay. We recently had a visit from Envoy Moses Peak and Brother Stewart, who came in from their hunting camp. In the Salvation Meeting we gave them a very good welcome, and they brought us fresh inspiration and blessing. The Meeting was largely attended.

The following Sunday we launched the Intense Siege for Souls, and Sunday night, after a helpful message from the Envoy, who took as his text, "Shake yourself from the dusts arise," we came back to the Fold. On Monday night one other backslider returned. God is answering our prayers, and souls are being saved. Pray for us this way!—C.C.

MARIE OF THE MOUNTAINS

A TALE OF THE TEXAS BORDER

— BY S. E. C. —

Chapter VII

A SECOND FAILURE

AL SPARKS afterwards admitted that handling Marie was as tough a job as he had ever attempted, to which sentiment, Aaron Briggs, scratched and bruised, shrugged his agreement, too disgraced for utterance.

To Matron Edwards, however, the escape of Marie and her subsequent return to the Police Department was nothing less than a tragedy. She paced the floor of her office, listening to the screams of the child, who had been locked securely in one of the cells.

"Even the Adjutant couldn't handle her," she muttered to herself, her hands twitching nervously and her brows knitted in anxious thought. Never before had she had difficulty with any girl that she had entrusted to the care of the Adjutant. She was at her wit's end to know what to do with this unusual child. There was still a great desire in the Matron's heart to give the child every chance, notwithstanding the difficulty and anxiety which Marie had caused her.

"The first thing to do is to call the Adjutant," she concluded. "I must see what she says about the case."

She reached for the telephone receiver as she thought, and in a few minutes the Adjutant was hurrying to the Police Department in response to the Matron's agitated call.

"Oh, my dear, I'm so glad you've found her again," was her greeting, "and you must not worry about her," she continued, noting the anxious lines about the Matron's face.

"But what can I do with her," said the Matron in tones which told the story of her perplexity. "Why she even ran away from you."

Sunshine Through the Clouds

"Do!" was the Adjutant's emphatic reply. "There is only one thing to do. You must let me take her back to the Home."

The relief which instantly showed upon the Matron's face was as the bursting of the sun through somber rainclouds.

"Adjutant, you're a dear," she exclaimed. "I never saw anybody like you, but the Adjutant waved to one side the words which seemed to her to be undesired."

"Why certainly I must take her back with me," continued the Adjutant; "do you think I would give up my effort to help her just because she was clever enough to get out of a window? Besides," she added, "my Lieutenant has been blaming herself for Marie's escape, although it was certainly not her fault, and I am glad to get the girl back for her sake."

Marie was crouching in the corner of her cell like a caged animal when the Matron opened the door. The Adjutant stood smiling at her—the same, sweet, kindly smile—not a sign of resentment or even disappointment showing upon her face. Marie watched her, her senses and instinct alert. She was more than ever the primitive child of the hills. The girl faded from her face at the sight of the red-clad figure, but the gleam of cunning remained.

"I have come, to take you back to the Home with me," said the soft voice from the door. "We were all sorry you left us so suddenly, and we shall be glad to have you back again." Matron Edwards

watched anxiously to see what would be the effect of the Adjutant's invitation. To her relief, Marie arose instantly to her feet.

"I'm ready to go," she replied. The Adjutant almost started at the sullen tone of the child's voice. There was a note in it that was entirely foreign to the rather plaintive voice of the child who had so appealed to her two days before. There was a hardness, too, in her manner, and a gleam in her eyes that caused the Adjutant to knit her usually placid brows with anxiety. It was not her custom, however, to anticipate difficulties, and her conversation was bright and cheerful as she returned to the Home, a silent, sullen Marie by her side.

The Lieutenant was at the door and as Marie entered she was surprised to find herself caught in a hearty embrace. There was a strange warming at her heart at the kindness of her welcome. This, however, soon gave way to the desire which had now taken complete possession of Marie's being—the desire to escape

quiet of her thoughts. The hour in the workroom seemed to bring the most satisfaction to Marie, and before the working period had ended her fingers were becoming fairly proficient with the needle.

The twilight had fallen before the girls had completed their workroom tasks—a most unusual occurrence. The air seemed heavy and ominously still, while distant rumblings in the mountains betokened an approaching storm. The Adjutant glanced anxiously out of the window, and as the darkness deepened, made preparations for the oncoming tempest. Already fitful gusts of wind rattled the windows, while the darkness was broken by occasional flashes of lightning. The Adjutant, who had seen these sudden storms arise out of the South on many occasions, knew that the best place for her charges was in bed. In a group of girls such as she had under her control, the fear of one was sometimes sufficient to start a panic, but if the girls were decided that she must try the window safely in their separate rooms, this was again if she was to get away at all. If

father's cabin and listened to the hurricane's wild diapason, or in the shelter of the rocks while the storm roared overhead. She thrilled anew at the sound of these familiar voices, and would gladly have braved the storm if only she could be out in the hills. The minutes slipped as she watched and thought. It seemed impossible for her to consider retiring. Suddenly the thought of escape again flashed into her mind. Why not try again. She would not be watched so closely on such a night. The thought became more and more insistent as she pondered it. She crept to the door and listened intently. All was quiet in the house. She could hear the footsteps of the Lieutenant as she moved about her duties on the floor below. As she turned the handle of the door it opened to her touch, and Marie crept with noiseless footsteps along the corridor toward the room which she had occupied on her first night in the Home. She had quickly decided that she must try the window again if she was to get away at all. If



MARIE WAS CROUCHING IN THE CORNER OF THE CELL, LIKE A CAGED ANIMAL.



THE WIND SEEMED TO REDOUBLE ITS FURY AS IT BOULDED THE HOUSE. THESE INSIGNIFICANT FIGURES FROM THE ROOF

to the hills. Not a word was said to the child regarding her misdemeanor. There was a quiet, unobtrusive tenderness in the Adjutant's attitude toward her.

Marie was to receive another new experience during the first day of her return. Hitherto she had not met the other inhabitants of the Home; now she was introduced to the other girls, and received from them a noisy, and somewhat mechanical welcome. The workroom, too, was a source of wonder to Marie. For the first time in her life she saw a sewing-machine, and was amazed as she watched the girls making the simple garments which formed the chief occupation of those entrusted to the care of the Home. She was soon instructed in the use of the needle and thread, and this child of the open air found herself making awkward attempts to master the art of sewing. Strange as it may seem, Marie mastered this elementary task, but her thoughts were flying far more rapidly than her needle. The Adjutant smiled, and was somewhat reassured as she watched the girl apparently so engrossed with her task as to be oblivious to her surroundings. But Marie's thoughts were in the hills, and her active brain was busy with various schemes for escaping to their beloved shelter.

The Lieutenant was especially vigilant during the night, and was careful to see that the room allotted to Marie did not offer the possibility of escape from either door or window. But her watchfulness appeared to be entirely unnecessary for Marie slept long and soundly, and seemed to be quite reconciled to her position. On the following day she seemed to enjoy the routine of the Home and only her restless eyes evidenced the dis-



HER ACTIVE BRAIN WAS BUSY WITH VARIOUS SCHEMES TO ESCAPE.

not so likely to occur. Marie finding herself alone in the bedroom, listened, fascinated, to the sounds of the storm as it drew nearer and nearer. The wind was now blowing in a fierce gale and shrieking around the building in its fury, while the rain was beating in a heavy downpour on the roof and walls. Marie was not at all alarmed at this way of the elements. Too many times had she lain in her

only the door of the room was open! She could quickly negotiate the window. Silently she turned the handle of the door. It opened! Quick as a flash she slipped inside the room and closed the door. The intense darkness which filled the room rendered her discovery more difficult, but she had another matter to consider. The room into which she had stepped was occupied! If she attempted to open the window the girl sleeping in the room would probably awaken and give the alarm. What could she do? Her active brain instantly solved the problem—she must take the other girl with her! Her heart pounded at the audacity of the scheme, but if it was to be tried, it must be at once. Delay would spell disaster.

Escape in the Night

She tiptoed her way to the bed, pausing to listen between each step. The figure on the bed stirred uneasily as Marie approached her, and sat up instantly awake at her touch. As the eyes of the girl in the bed fell upon Marie, her mouth opened to voice her fear, but the hand of the mountain girl instantly stopped the scream, while she whispered into the ear of the other:

"Don't be scared, and whatever you do, don't make a sound. I'm going to get away through the window and I want you to come with me."

It may have been surprise or fright, or both, but the figure on the bed continued to stare speechless at Marie.

(Continued on page 12)

We are looking for you



We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317 - 319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

1414—LeGress Josiah Horace. Age 47 years. Medium height; fair hair; blue eyes. Was engaged in printing business. Native of London. Last heard of from Vancouver. Mother very anxious.

1415—Ephraim Arnold. Born July 30, 1866. Is of Swiss nationality. His native place is Aarau. Has brown hair and brown eyes; of average height. Last heard of at Big River, Sask. Was working in a camp.

1416—Jolin, John Baptist. Dark brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Age 53 years. 5 ft. 5 in. in height. French Canadian.

1417—Megan, Annie. 43 years of age. 5 ft. 4 in. in height; fair hair and blue eyes. Went to Edmonton, Alberta, about 20 years ago.

1422—Totte, Lars (Leslie) and Johan. Ages 40 and 35 respectively. Norwegian. Lumbermen by occupation. Last heard of about seven years ago. Last heard of from Tacoma, Washington. Owns two or three lots in Saskatchewan. Thought to be working in Camp. Mother very anxious.

1423—O'Hara, Thomas Gregory. Age 44 years. Light brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; small finger of right hand hit by bullet in France, deformed at middle joint.

1424—O'Neilson, Geo. Ed. "If you care for Barbara's welfare, please get in touch with me through the Salvation Army at Winnipeg. No answer to you in any way."—Verna.

1425—Reeve, Forest Durston. Native of Sydney, Australia. Age 46. Came to America 24 years ago. Painter by trade. Last heard of in 1921; was employed in a paper mill at Portland, was supposed to be going to British Columbia to work in paper mill.

1427—Katz, Hans. German nationality. Born 24th December, 1905. His native place is Unterriehberg. Is not married. Brown hair and blue eyes. Parents very worried.

1431—Karlsén, Seeman Ellis Wilhelm. Born in Jalste Alunda, Sweden. Dark hair; blue eyes; long scar on forehead. In 1923 was in hospital in Le Havre, France. Now thought to be in America. Inheritance awaits him.

1436—Rollinson, James William. Age 50. Left Manchester, England, in 1904 for Canada. He was last heard of 20 years ago when farming at Sinnovoy, near Moose Jaw. Brother very anxious.

1438—McCaffrey, Daniel James. 41 years of age. Weight about 160 lbs.; brown hair and blue eyes; fair complexion; Irish by descent. Last heard of at Vancouver; was in convalescent home.

1442—Welch, Robert. Age 42. Height 6 ft. 1 in.; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. English by birth. Left his home August 16th, 1923. His trade is construction.

1443—Janson, Anna Leslie. Dark hair; blue eyes. Thought to be working in a restaurant in Western Canada.

1452—Hayward, Richard Elliott Corbin. Age 36. Height 5 ft. 4 in.; dark brown hair. Formerly Salvation Army Assurance Agent. A printer by trade. "Dick" I lived with you, come home, all forgiven!"—Elsie.

1458—Scott, John Henry. Last heard of September, 1925. Age 36. Height 5 ft. 4 in.; black hair; dark brown eyes; dark complexion. Naval Petty Officer.

1421—Bremmer, Alexander Boyd. Age 32 years. Height 5 ft. 10 in.; brown hair; dark blue eyes. Scotch by birth. Has a tattoo mark on both arms. Any news will be gratefully received.

1420—Kerr, Geo. Alexander. Left Dublin, Ireland, and after his father, James K. Kerr, died, was sent by a orphanage to Canada on a farm.

1376—Smith, Lorn Cecil. Height 5 ft. 6 in. Fair hair; brown eyes; scar on left side under jaw. Good worker and very good teamster. Last heard of in August, 1925. Walks very quick and is slightly stooped. (See picture).

Band Music Wanted
The Edmonton III Band is desirous of obtaining a set of Band Journals or special Band Books. Any Bandmaster with such for sale please communicate with
Bandmaster Lister,
11815, 96th St., Edmonton, Alta.,
stating instrumentation and price.

"Intense Siege for Souls"

The following Officers will conduct Special Campaigns at Winnipeg Corps

No. 1—	Brigadier Joy	Feb. 13th to 20th
No. 2—	Lieut.-Colonel Goodwin	Feb. 13th to 20th
No. 3—	Lieut.-Colonel Coombs	Feb. 13th to 20th
	Captain Bamsey	Feb. 15th to 16th
No. 4—	Captain Watt	Feb. 17th to 19th
	Captain Flannigan	Feb. 17th to 19th
	Captain Meers	Feb. 17th to 19th
No. 5—	Brigadier Carter	Feb. 12th to 20th
No. 6—	Major Tyndall	Feb. 13th to 20th
No. 8—	Adjutant Davies	Feb. 20th
No. 9—	Major Church	Feb. 13th to 20th
No. 10—	Major Merrett	Feb. 13th to 20th
No. 11—	Lieut.-Colonel Dickerson	Feb. 13th to 20th

Norwood Holiness Campaign

Brigadier Carter	Feb. 21st
Adjutant Putt	Feb. 22nd
Major Tyndall	Feb. 23rd
Major Merrett	Feb. 24th

Young People's Campaign

No. 3—	Adjutant Putt	Feb. 27th to Mar. 5th
No. 4—	Captain Peterson	Feb. 27th to Mar. 5th
No. 7—	Major Allen	Feb. 27th to Mar. 5th
No. 8—	Major Smith	Feb. 27th to Mar. 5th
No. 9—	Captain Flannigan	Feb. 27th to Mar. 5th
No. 10—	Captain Watt	Feb. 27th to Mar. 5th

Young People's Days

Will be conducted as follows:

THE COMMISSIONER

Winnipeg - Sunday - - March 6
Regina - - Sat.-Mon. - Mar. 19-21

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Edmonton - Sat.-Mon. - Feb. 19-21
Saskatoon - Sat.-Mon. - Feb. 26-28

Coming Events

LT.-COLONEL SIMS
(Territorial Y.P. Secretary)

Red Deer	Tues., Feb. 22
Calgary	Wed., Feb. 23
Innisfail	Thurs., Feb. 24
Wetaskiwin	Fri., Feb. 25
Winnipeg	Sun., Mar. 6

Marie of the Mountains

(Continued from page 11)

"Get out of bed and into your clothes quick, we mustn't waste a minute."

Mechanically the girl obeyed, the while she was grasping the import of Marie's proposal. It so happened that she was a dissatisfied occupant of the Home, and as she realized the chance that was before her, she immediately fell in with the suggestion which Marie made.

"Open the window quietly. It's an easy drop to the roof of the lean-to, and then to the ground."

The wind seemed to redouble its fury, as if it would disclose these insignificant figures from their hold on the roof of the lean-to. But they clung tenaciously until the blast had spent its force, and then dropped to the ground.

They fought their way through the wind and rain toward the outskirts of the town, gaining such shelter as the scattered buildings afforded. Their slimy garments were speedily soaked with water, and they shivered in the chill of the night wind. They stopped for shelter in the shadow of a large rambling residence which stood upon the outskirts of the city.

"I wish I had a coat," whispered Marie's companion, her teeth chattering with the cold. "Wonder whether we could get one any place."

"What do you mean?" asked Marie, failing to gather the import of the other's suggestion.

"Why if we could get into one of these houses, we could perhaps find a coat that would keep us warm."

Marie opened her mouth to voice her protest, when again came the wind prompting—"Why not?"—and she closed her lips, speechless, as she stared at her companion.

(To be continued)

A Good Investment

If you have money to invest—from \$100 upwards—you may deposit same with the Salvation Army and know that in addition to earning a liberal interest, it is helping forward the work of God. The Army is continually in need of money for the erection of buildings to meet the increasing demand of its work throughout the Territory, to make up the difference between the actual cost and the amount raised by public subscriptions.

This fund is administered with the greatest care and economy—the Army property being a substantial security. All supplies and transactions are treated confidentially, and prompt payment of principal and interest assured.

Loans may be withdrawn at any time in accordance with the terms of the arrangement made with the depositor. Officers, Soldiers and friends can assist the Army's work by investments of the character above described.

Full particulars regarding terms, rates of interest and conditions of withdrawal will be furnished on application to the Financial Secretary, Territorial Headquarters, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba. (Mark your letter "Personal.")

Want Something to Read?

OFFICERS and Soldiers alike will gladly welcome the new edition of the Soldiers' Guide—a large, thin volume, with fine paper and clear print, eminently suitable for family use. The price is moderate:

Yapp cover \$1.75

Stiff Cloth 1.10

Now that the time for Young People's Demonstrations, Annuals, etc., has come again, Corps Officers and Young People's Workers are searching for items of interest for their programs. Have you ever thought of getting a copy of "Our Own Reciter," from the Trade Department? The price is only 85c. There are sections in the book for the very tiny tots, for the Band of Love, for special occasions, poems for Corps Cadets and Young People's Workers—in fact, almost everything one could desire for a down-right Army Demonstration.

The Trade Department

WINNIPEG,
315 Carlton St.

VANCOUVER,
45 Kingsway